



RECE !

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May 1958

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Like I told you in the first issue, it's time the public

got a classy book to read. Zo, I got together mit the

brain trust and this time ve put up eight million bucks to put out CRACKED number two. What's money as

long as we make happy the readers. We got lots let-

ters from you happy readers and zo we're shootin'

the works. Usually when I talk like this, I sit with my

feet on the desk. It looks impressive. But I got holes in

my shoes and the draft gives me a cold.



Janitor

Sylvester P. Smythe

MIKE AND LIZ NOD FLING A WING-DING

-DING PAGE 7

These famous party givers are trying to outdo what they've already outdone. The sky's the limit! So, hold on to your hats!

HOW TO BUILD A YACHT PAGE 10

Keeping up with the do-it-yourself craze CRACKED presents the simple plans for building your simple self a luxurious yacht on a minimum budget.

AMERICAN GRANDSTAND PAGE 22

CRACKED reports on a popular type of T. V. program. Namely, a popular type of T. V. program where everybody dances and has fun and their friends get to see them dancing on this popular type T. V. program.

HIGHWAY PAROLE PAGE 25

This is dedicated to those dedicated readers who like dedicated stories about the men who are dedicated to enforce the law.

FRANKENSTEIN GOES ROCK AND ROLL PAGE 38

Here's a scoop! CRACKED has the inside story on the guy who's slated to replace Elvis. Remember you read it here!



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SPECIAL ISSUE
BONUS
ON PAGE 41

THE BREAKING POINT Taken From An Actually True Case











EXPOSE:

Whenever you see an ad for Phillip Borris there's always a girl's hand lighting some palooka's cigarette. No matter what the guy's doing—whether he's a floorwalker, fruit-vendor, or just plain bum—he always can be sure that some dame'll be handy with a light. Ever wondered who these women are and why they walk around with lit matches in their hands? Just keep looking and you'll see the women





IT LOOKS LIKE THIS COP IS GET-TING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A PYROMANIAC WHO'S BEEN CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF SETTING FIRE TO A SCHOOLHOUSE.



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS POSTMAN IS GETTING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A FIEND WHO'S USING THE MATCH TO LIGHT THE OVEN SHE'S CRAMMED HIM INTO.



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS LIEUTENANT IS GETTING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A REVOLUTIONARY WHO WAS PLAN-NING TO LIGHT THE BOMB HE'S TAKEN AWAY FROM HER.



Dear Miss Heartburn:

I'm in love with a wonderful guy but there's a big difference in our ages. He's 14 years older than me. Do you think we should get married?

WORRIED

P. S. I'm 90 and he's 104 (but he doesn't look it).

STILL WORRIED

Dear Worried:

Make sure it's more than just a physical attraction you feel and that you are both mature enough for a marriage relationship.

Dear Miss Heartburn:

My boy friend has a nice personality but he's very ugly and I get nauseous everytime I look at him. What should I do?

18 AND ANXIOUS

Dear 18:

Take a little Milk of Magnesia and keep your mouth shut!

Dear Emily Heartburn:

My husband picked up a woman in the cab he drives, fell in love with her, and now wants a divorce. Should I stand in his way?

RUNDOWN

Dear Rundown:

Never stand in a cab driver's way!

Dear Heartburn:

The only girl I've ever loved got married, had four kids, and moved to Scranton. Do you think I should forget her?

HOPEFUL

Dear Hopeful:

Sounds like she's just playing hard to get. You stand firm and see what happens.

Dear Miss Heartburn:

So how come it's Miss Heartburn and you're not married?

A. Cynic

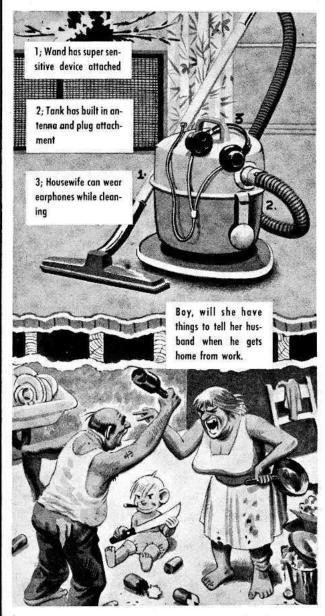
Dear Mr. Cynic:

If this is a proposal, my number is CRacked 2-4689.



PICKS UP ALL DIRT...FASTER

Not only does this new type vacuum cleaner pick up dirt, but it also picks up dirt.



No static, no interference. You can hear everything going on downstairs as clear as a bell.

Vacumear 8040 By

WESTINGHUT \$9750

Vacumear Cleaner without any hearing attachments \$1.98



SPEAKING OF MY BEING BORED, MIKE. I AM ALSO BORED WITH ALL OF THESE SQUARE PARTIES YOU'VE BEEN THROWING FOR ME.



SQUARE! HOW ABOUT THE ONE THAT I THREW FOR YOU AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN? WOULD YOU CALL THAT SQUARE?



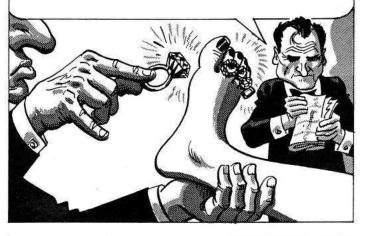
YES, SQUARE. I MEAN IN SHAPE. OH MIKE, IT BORES ME SO TO HAVE THE BORDERLINES OF ALL OUR PARTIES THE SAME OLD SHAPE. I WILL SIMPLY SCREAM IF I HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER PARTY IN A SQUARE ROOM.



EVEN THE ROUND ONES DON'T THRILL ME ANY MORE. WHY THOSE LAST TWO AT THE COLOSEUM, AND THAT SILLY ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE JUST BORED ME TO TEARS.



BUT, LIZ, THOSE ARE THE ONLY TWO SHAPES AVAILABLE. TRUE, I COULD ALWAYS BUILD YOU A PARALLELOGRAM ACROPOLIS, BUT WE WOULD BE SO OLD BY THE TIME IT WAS FINISHED, THEY WOULD HAVE TO WHEEL US IN ON ROUND WHEELS. YUK, YUK.



HA HA, VERY FUNNY. WELL, SEE IF YOU CAN LAUGH THIS OFF. IF YOU DON'T COME UP WITH A DIFFERENT SHAPE, I WILL SHOOT A ROUND HOLE IN YOUR SQUARE HEAD.



WELL, IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU, I COULD ALWAYS TAKE OVER THE PENTIGON FOR AN EVENING.





AND SO IT WAS
ARRANGED. DON'T ASK
US HOW. AFTER ALL HE
TOOK OVER MADOSIN
SQUARE GARDEN, AND
THE ACROPOLIS, DIDN'T
HE? NOT TO MENTION
LIZ GAYLOR.

THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES ARE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TURN THE PENTIGON OVER TO YOU FOR SUCH A GALA OCCASION, MISS GAYLOR. IF THERE IS ANY OTHER LITTLE THING THAT WE CAN DO FOR YOU, FEEL FREE TO CALL ON US. AND OUR EXTREME THANKS TO YOU, MR. NOD, FOR HAVING THE POTOMIC DREDGED FOR THE OCCASION. NOW, PERHAPS I WILL BE ABLE TO GET THE PRESIDENTIAL YACHT UP THE RIVER.



WELL OF ALL THE NERVE, I CALL THAT AN INSULT.

DON'T THEY KNOW WE'VE ALL BEEN APPROVED

BY LIZ GAYLOR!!

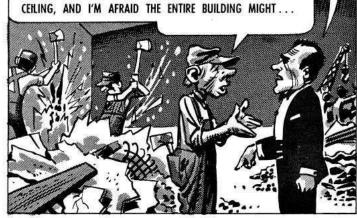


MIKE! IT'S SQUARE INSIDE. OH NO! I CAN'T BEAR IT! MIKE, YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO HAVE THESE INSIDE WALLS TORN DOWN. YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULD GIVE ME A PENTIGON SHAPED PARTY!



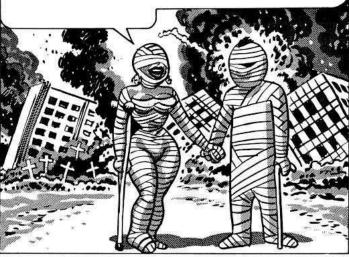
NO, ALL THE WALLS MUST COME DOWN. LIZ WANTS ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, AND THAT MEANS I WANT ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, AND IF I WANT ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, ALL THE WALLS WILL COME DOWN.

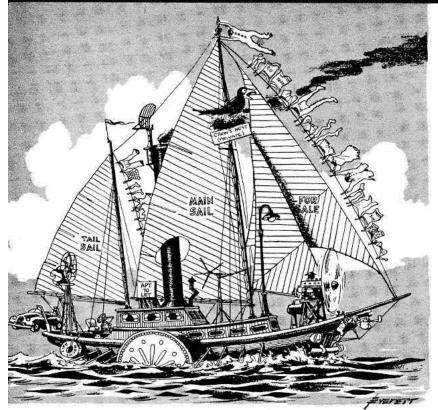
BUT I REPEAT, MR. NOD, THESE WALLS ALL HELP SUPPORT THE





DON'T LOOK SO SAD, MIKE. YOU GAVE ME JUST THE VARIETY I CRAVED. INSTEAD OF OUR PARTY RAISING THE ROOF, THIS TIME IT BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN.



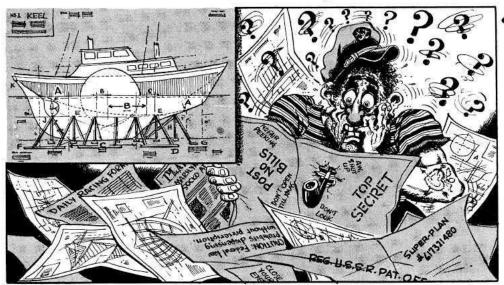


BUILD

For only \$100!

THAT'S RIGHT! FOR ONLY \$100 YOU CAN BUILD AND EQUIP THIS WONDERFUL, SEA-GOING, LUXURIOUS MARVEL OF THE WAVES.

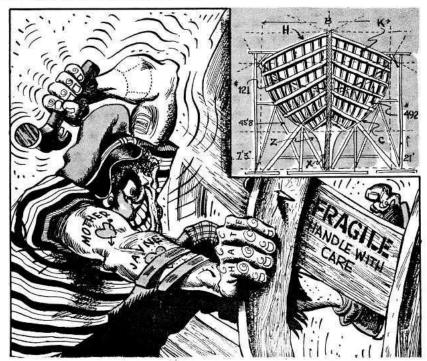
THIS NEW HANDY DO-IT-YOURSELF YACHT KIT PROVIDES THE IDEAL HOBBY FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY. THINK OF ALL THE FUN THE WIFE AND KIDS WILL HAVE AS THEY WATCH YOU BREAK YOUR BACK AND LOSE YOUR MIND TRYING TO FOLLOW THE PLANS.



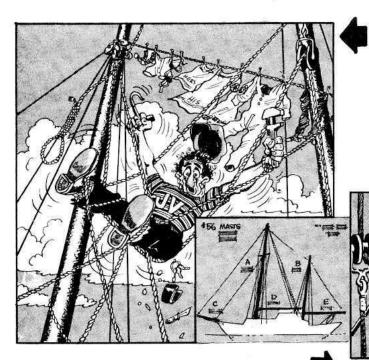
STEP NO. 1: LAYING THE KEEL. THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT STEP OF ALL, BECAUSE IF YOU LACK A BALANCED KEEL YOUR YACHT WILL SINK. FOLLOW DIAGRAM CAREFULLY, MAKING SURE THAT YOUR KEEL SCREWS HINGE ONTO THE LOWER DECK PLATE (A) WITHOUT RUBBING AGAINST FRABNEY HATCHES (B & C). YOU MAY WANT TO IMMEDIATELY SHELLAC THE BARCUS PLATES. IF SO, AVOID DISENGAGING THE GLOMBS. REMEMBER! CONSULT INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE EVERY STEP.



STEP NO. 2: ASSEMBLING THE HULL. FIRST, CHECK YOUR HULL PLATES (NOS. 121 & 492) FOR MANDRILLS. THEN TAKE YOUR NO. 4 FLATCHER AND SLOWLY TURN THE CAMS ON THE CENTER MUNG-SHAFT (H). ADJUST BOTH C AND D DECK HATCHES TO THEIR PROPER HEIGHT BY PLACING THE HEIST-BOOM LEVEL WITH THE GRIB SPROCKET. IF YOU PREFER, YOU CAN REARRANGE THE LOCATION OF THE TOP AND BOTTOM DOGGLES SO THAT THEY COINCIDE WITH THE CENTER PORT STABILIZER.



THIS BEAUTIFUL YACHT



STEP NO. 3: PLACING THE MASTS. DON'T RELY ON YOUR 7" GORQUE FOR THIS. INSTEAD USE YOUR 13" GRIVET, REMEMBERING TO ALLOW FOR WARPAGE IN WINTER MONTHS. NO!TE THAT DIAGRAM #56 IS ONLY FOR ODD THURSDAYS. AT ALL OTHER TIMES USE DIAGRAM #59 OR ASK CONDUCTOR. IN ADJUSTING YOUR DRUNG-ROPE, REMEMBER TO ATTACH IT ON THE TOP OF THE WIGGET, NOT ON THE SIDE. A REMINDER: THE CENTER-POINT SWIVEL SHOULD NOT BE PINNIED.

STEP NO. 4: HOISTING THE SAIL. YOUR NO. 7 GEDNEY WINCH SHOULD COME IN HANDY HERE. LINK IT TO YOUR DRY-BEAM STILTIFIER MAKING SURE THAT YOU HAVE CHECKED THE AFT DECK FOR FORNETS. THEN, USING A TURNER MULTI-PRONGED BOGGER (PERHAPS YOUR NEIGHBOR HAS ONE), INSERT WIGGETS A & B INTO THE GRIB SPROCKET AND STAND BACK.

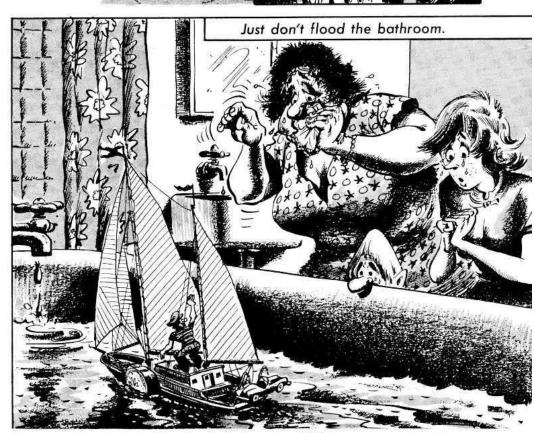
STEP NO. 5: EQUIPPING THE CABIN. IN ADDI-TION TO COMPASS, SEXTANT, AND RADAR SET, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU INSTALL A GH-30 WAVE TRANDESCENDER. YOU CAN CONSTRUCT ONE EASILY FROM THE METAL PLATES LEFT OVER FROM YOUR NO. 7 FRABNEY HATCH AND THE SCREWS REMAINING FROM YOUR STARBOARD MANDRILLS. IF YOU LIKE A REALLY MODERN BOAT, PERHAPS YOU'LL WANT TO INSTALL A SELF-CONTAINED GORF RECEIVER (WITH OR WITHOUT BATTERIES).

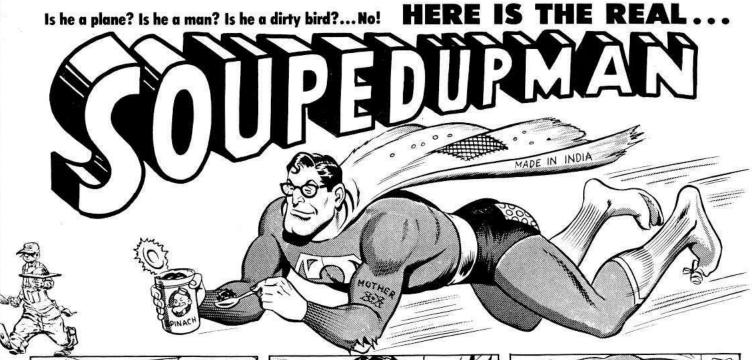
and now

YOU'RE READY TO

LAUNCH IT!

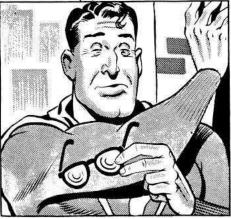




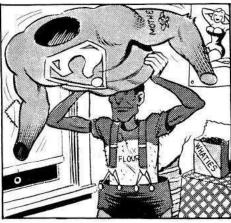




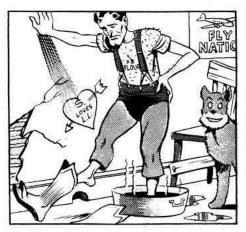
Soupedupman, defender of the weak, hero of the people is really a cheapskate who never deposits a coin in the telephone whenever he calls his girl friend.



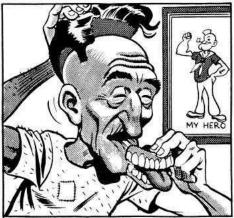
Actually, when he takes off his microscopic glasses, he's as blind as a bat, and goes under the name of Cluck Kent.



Once, safely at home, he begins to remove his padded outer costume, and assumes the identity of Clerk Kand.



Upon removing lower heavy legs, he has to soak feet to bring back circulation. His faithful dog Sandly now recognizes his master as Could Kant.

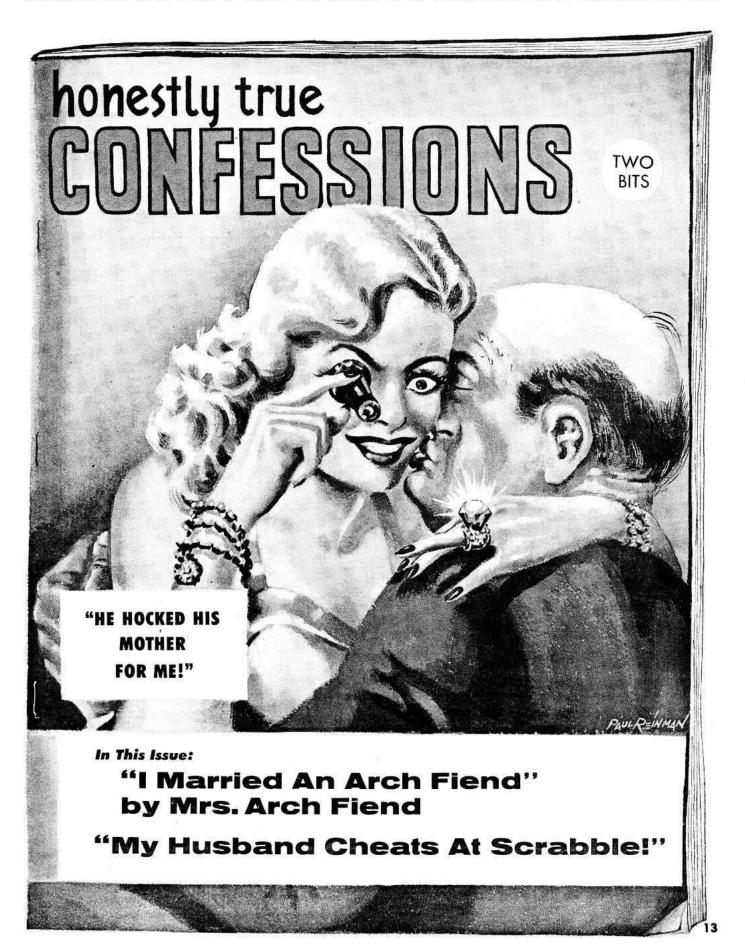


After a good solid dinner, he makes himself comfortable, and prepares to take his evening blood transfusion before retiring as Click Kluck.

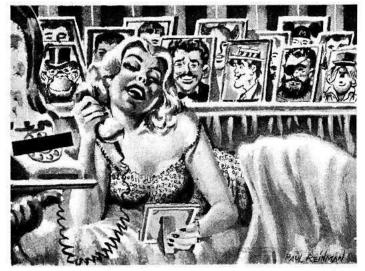


By 7 PM, the man of iron heads for bed. His alarm clock is set for 6 AM since he works a regular 8 hour day catching crooks . . . this then, is Clint Klark, Crack Klent, Klerk Clark, Clark Kant, otherwise known as Soupedupman.

TODAY THERE ARE MAGAZINES FOR ALL TYPES OF PEOPLE. PEOPLE WHO LIKE MOVIES READ MOVIE MAGAZINES. PEOPLE WHO LIKE ADVENTURE READ ADVENTURE MAGAZINES. AND PEOPLE WHO LIKE MESSING UP THEIR LIVES READ MAGAZINES LIKE.



HOMEWRECKING was her hobby



"My wall looked like an illustrated edition of Who Was Who."

wrecked my first home when I was only 16. I didn't do a very good job of it, but it was a beginning. My first victim was my high-school algebra teacher. I got his attention by leaving gifts on his desk after class—like the keys to my old man's car. Soon he got the idea and had me staying after school. I plied him with Scotch-flavored bubble gum and before you knew it he fell for me like a lead-filled herring.

We ran away together. Not only did he leave his job and his wife, but he had to sell his PBK key to get the money for gas and oil. His wife picked up our trail upstate and plugged him with a revolver concealed in her ponytail. She's now serving 20 to 30 for manslaughter.

You may ask what made me a homewrecker. Well, it's all because I hated my old man. I decided I could get back at him best by destroying his business. My old man, you see, was a home builder, and what could hurt him more than cutting down his trade?

I'll never forget victim No. 2. He was an eccentric millionaise who stashed away a fortune selling carbines to the Indians after the Civil War. He looked young for his age. One night he came to see me wearing a buckskin coat, a bowtie, and a stupid grin. After wheedling a 200-pelt chinchilla and a cashmere-lined Jaguar out of him, I told him that if he wanted me he'd have to get rid of his wife.

But before he could answer, who should pop in the door but the wife herself. She pulled out a revolver she'd concealed in her chignon and drilled him diagonally with lead. In a flash he was deader than Dewey in '48.

Now I began to wonder. How could a nice girl get ahead in life if every man she met was going to own a homicidal wife? But I couldn't worry about it. Homewrecking was all I knew and a girl's got to stick to what she does best.

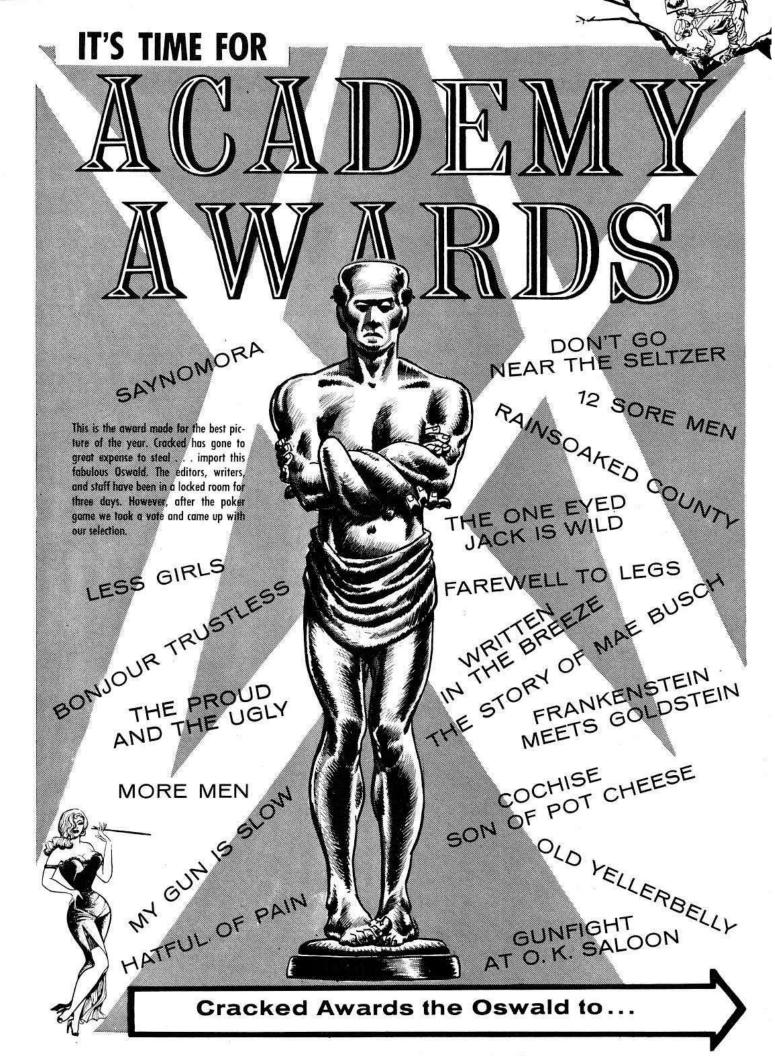
Within a year I accounted for 15 more suckers. I clipped their photos out of the obit column of the newspaper and soon my wall looked like an illustrated edition of Who'Was Who.

My best year was 1956. First I attracted a Texas oil man. Then I attracted a Brazilian coffee king. Then I attracted an iron magnate. The first two were okay, but the iron magnate was a drag. At the same time I was getting gifts from a Hollywood producer, a Kentucky colonel, and an Arabian prince. Everyone of them had a wife who carried a revolver. That is, all except the Arabian prince. He had two dozen wives, and he looked like last night's pizza when they finished with him.

All this naturally upset me, so I got married to the only man who understood me—my bartender. As I write this, it's 3 in the morning and he's not home yet. I think I know where the louse is, so please excuse me while I Continued on page 78



"He wore a buckskin coat, a bowtie, and a stupid grin."

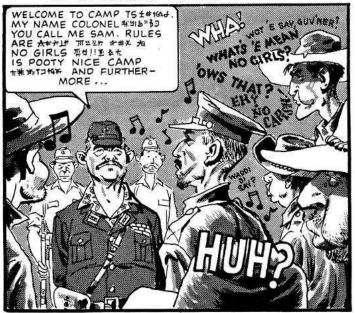


THE BRIDGE ON

PICTURE OPENS WITH ALEC GENIUS MARCHING HIS TROOP OF BRITISH PRISONERS INTO A JAPANESE PRISON CAMP, THEY ARE ALL WHISTLING THE TITLE SONG, REASON BEING THE LYRICS COULDN'T PASS THE CENSOR.

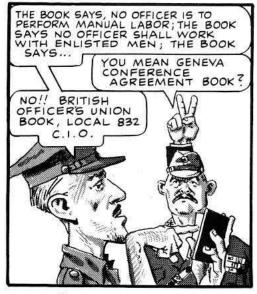


THEY'RE STILL WHISTLING WHEN THE JAPANESE CAMP COM-MANDER, PLAYED BY SESSUE HAKACHINEK, COMES OUT TO GREET THEM. HE USES MUMBLING TECHNIQUE OF THE TOKYO METHOD SCHOOL OF ACTING.





THE RIVER KWEER



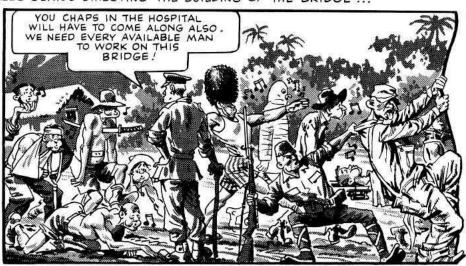


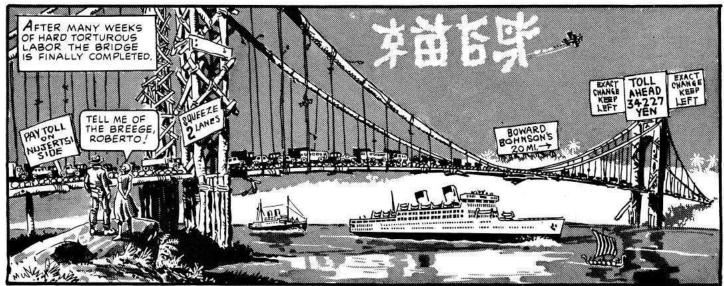


IN THE NEXT SCENE WE FIND ALEC GENIUS DIRECTING THE BUILDING OF THE BRIDGE ...

MEN! WE'VE GOT TO BUILD THIS BRIDGE BECAUSE IT'S OUR DUTY AS SOLDIERS. WE'VE GOT TO BUILD THIS BRIDGE BECAUSE IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY AS ENGLISHMAN. WE'VE GOT TO BUILD THIS BRIDGE BECAUSE IT'S OUR DEDICATION AS HUMAN BEINGS. BUT THE CHIEF REASON WE'VE GO TO BUILD THIS BRIDGE IS BECAUSE THEY GOT THE GIRLS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER AND I CAN'T SWIM!

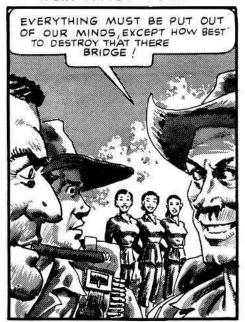


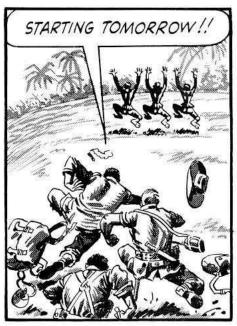




SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF LEFT FIELD, COMES WILLIAM HOLDIT, JACK HAWKEYE AND GEOFFREY HORNY, ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO BLOW UP THE BRIDGE. THEY ARE ACCOMPANIED BY THREE NATIVE GIRLS WHO CARRY THEIR EXPLOSIVES ...







SENSATIONAL CLIMAX COMES WHEN THE BRIDGE IS DRAMATICALLY BLOWN TO ... AH BLOWN SKY HIGH ...



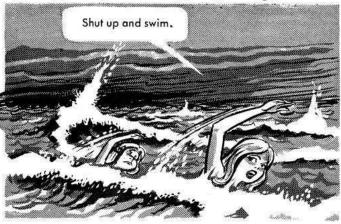
WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS WE FIND THAT THE ONLY SURVIVOR IS JACK HAWKEYE ... *



CRACKED

SHUT-UPS

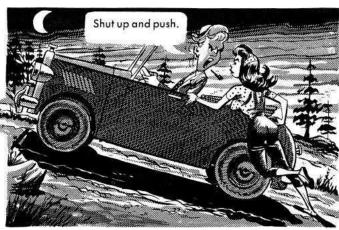


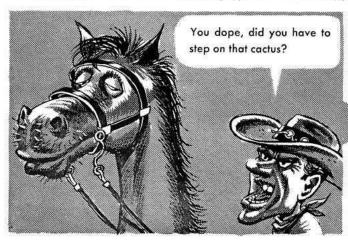


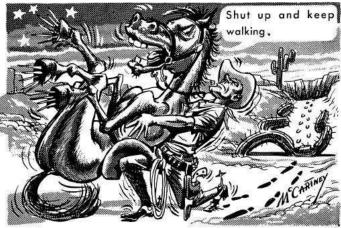












TODAY, WITH THE EVER INCREASING PROGRESS IN MODERN TRANSPORTATION, NO PLACE ON EARTH IS BEYOND REACH. WITH AMERICAN BUSINESSMEN CONTINU-OUSLY SEEKING NEW MONEY-MAKING OUTLETS, IT WON'T BE VERY LONG BEFORE EVERY PART OF THE WORLD IS MADE AVAILABLE TO THE TOURIST. HERE ARE SOME OF THE VACATION FOLDERS YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING IN THE RAPIDLY EXPANDING FIELD OF . . .





Let's Take A Cracked Look At TV's Teenage Party . . .

AMERICAN GRANDSTAND

NO SMOKING





STOP

This is not an ordinary chair.
Other chairs are fancier, and
more expensive. This chair is



Modern Practical Furniture Company has spared no expense in designing this chair for comfort especially for him.

JUST ASK ANY TWO-HEADED HUSBAND.



*Says Mr. J. G. of East Hillsdale, L. I., "Now I can lean back and watch both my television sets in comfort. Before, one of my heads used to fall asleep and roll off the side. What a relief, no more bumps on the noggin. I strongly recommend this practical chair."

If not satisfied, double your money back

So you think you're you column: You look in a mirror and say "wow" "I'm the most." The trouble is, you can't see yourself from the other side of your eyes. As an example, here's how a famous actor who thinks he's he, looks through different eyes.



HAM Fally asset

To His Director

To His Admiring Fans



To His Agent



To His Buddies



To the Pedestrians

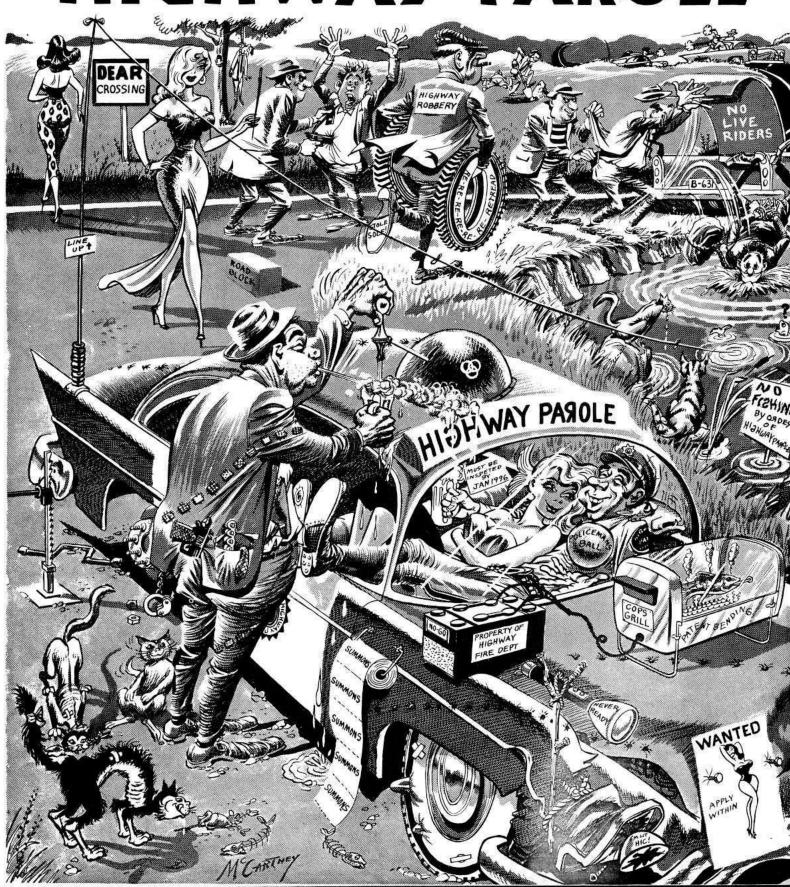


To His Wife at Breakfast



Whether it be the State Police, the Texas Rangers, the Gestapo, the Mafia, the Three Musketeers or the Highway Parole; it is these men who spring into action whenever a law is broken. We dedicate this dedicated story to these dedicated men, for you dedicated readers who dedicate themselves to reading dedicated stories.

HIGHWAY PAROLE









OKAY, 626.

WILL COMPLY.





CAN'T GET IT GOIN'. WE MUST

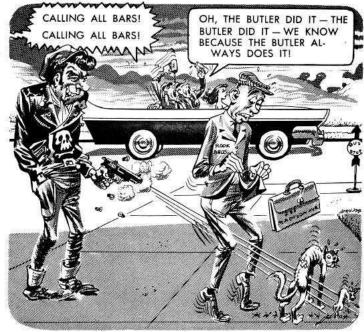
WELL ONE THING FOR SURE, THE BUTLER DID IT. THE BUTLER ALWAYS DOES IT. YOU HEARD 504 SAY THAT THE BUTLER FOUND THE BODY.



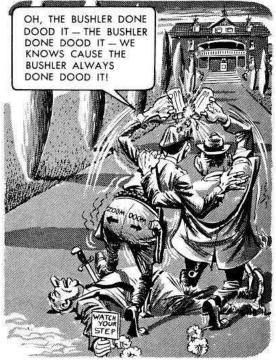
OH, THE BUTLER DID

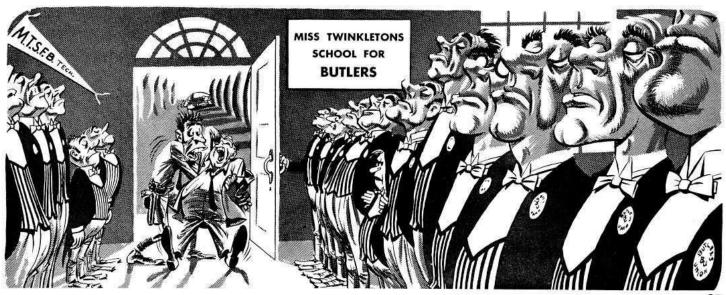
IT ALRIGHT, I SORT TO







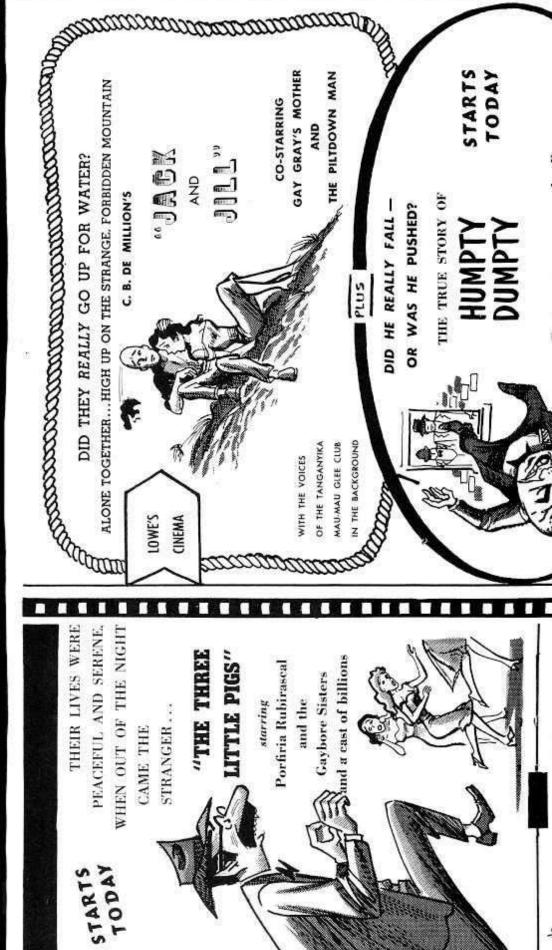






FAKE A LOOK AT MOST OF TODAY'S BIG TELEVISION SPECTACULARS AND WHAT DO YOU SERTHILDREN'S FAIRY TALES! LIKE FER EXAMPLE PETER PAN, CINDERELLA, THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN, PINOCCHIO, ETC. WE WERE WONDERING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF THIS IDEA EVER SPREAD TO HOLLYWOOD. WE FIGURE THAT THE MOVIE VERSIONS WOULD REALLY BE SUMPTIN'—AND THAT'S WHY WE CAN JUST PICTURE THE ADS ON...

HOLLYW00D'S





never want to see the picture.

ease do not reveal the ending to your friends Daring expose on gangland's (it's a lousy finish and they'll syndicate today!

97 Years in the Making . . . NOW IT CAN BE TOLD! GRISTINE GORGENSEN

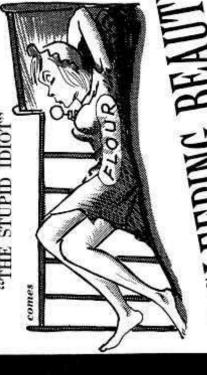
QUITE CONTRARY MARY, MARY,

HOW DID HER GARDEN GROW? HERS WAS A LOVE THAT DEFIED CONVENTION . . .

Based on the Novel by M. Goose

MOVIE CLOCK

"THE STUPID IDIOT"



Banned in Greenwhich Village as indecent

BROOKLYN

Lasagna-2:15, 7:30, \$1.45.

tinuous from 5:00

Unparalleled in screen history

DON'T MISS

GOOPER CARY

ILTSKIN" FRUMPLE

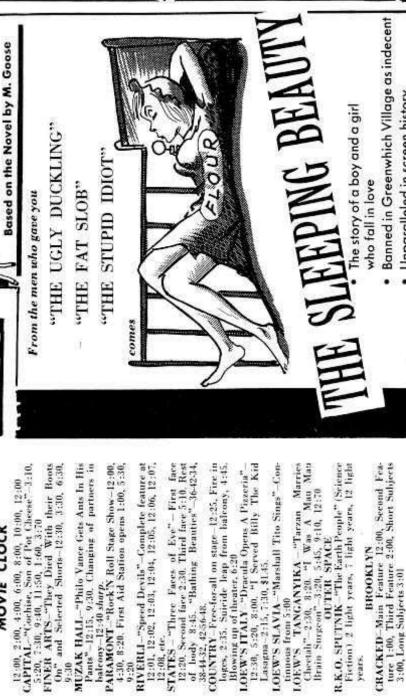
he Penetrating Schizophrenic Personality! Study of a

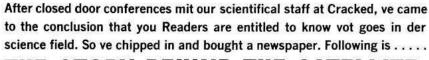
HOCKING!" -NEW YORK CALL

-HONG KONG JOURNAL BEASTLY!" -LONDON TIMES

"HIGHEST RATING...

-Syvester P. Smythe better than the book!"





HE STORY BEHIND THE SATE **SCIENCE NON-FICTION**



Washing meeting nce took ree genasts and a te-coated tray of a potent

for the st recent h the first

the meetckly and red.

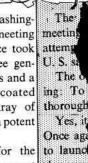
too true. ad failed Vite. To d why we l's crack eporter ree hours ashington) find out In a small bar in Washington last month a meeting of great importance took place between three generals, four scientists and a mysterious white-coated man carrying a tray of glasses containing a potent amber fluid.

The occasion for the meeting: The most recent attempt to launch the first U. S. satellite.

The object of the meeting: To get quickly and thoroughly smashed.

Yes, it was all too true. Once again we had failed to launch a satellite. To show you how and why we failed, Cracked's crack Washington reporter (above) spent three hours in that small Washington bar trying to (hic) find out all the facts.

Fact No. 2: Success depends on rocket's nose



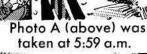
Yes, it Once ag to launo show you failed. Washi (above)

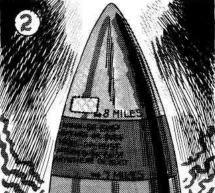
The

The

in that bar tryin all the fa In a sma ton last of great, place erals, f mysteri man glasses

amber





This nose too long, might break off in flight.

Fact No. 1: Somebody pushed the wrong button.

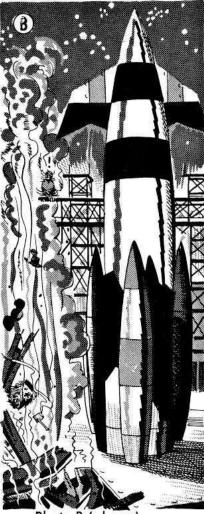
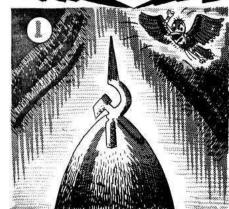


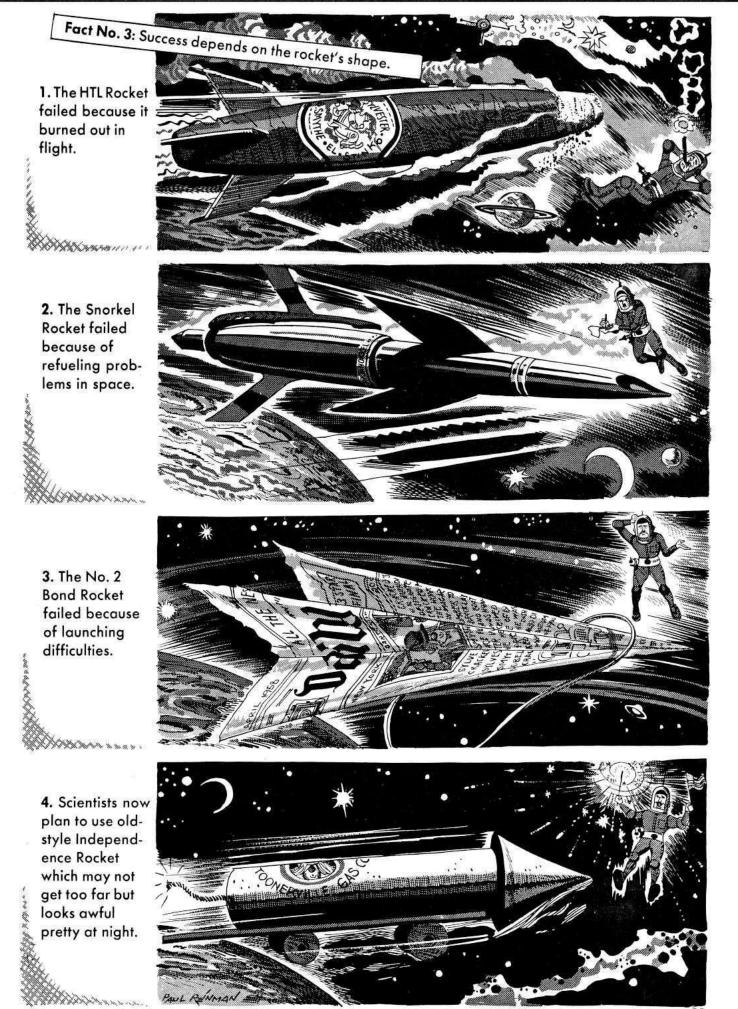
Photo B (above) was taken at 6:01 a.m.

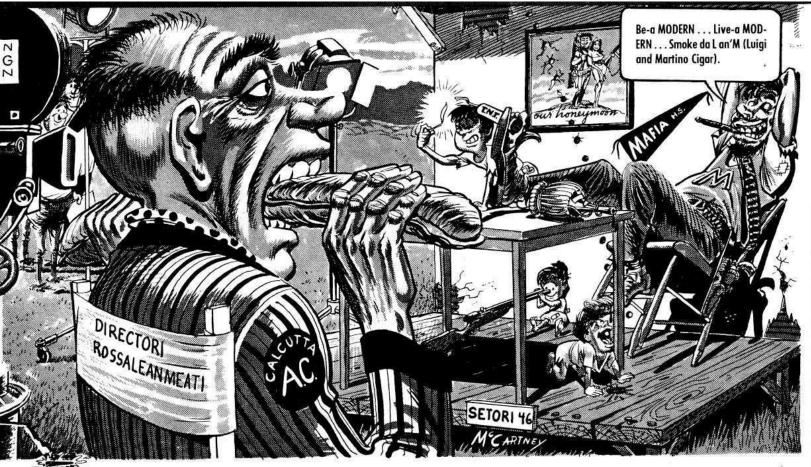


This type nose, though cold to touch, is just right.



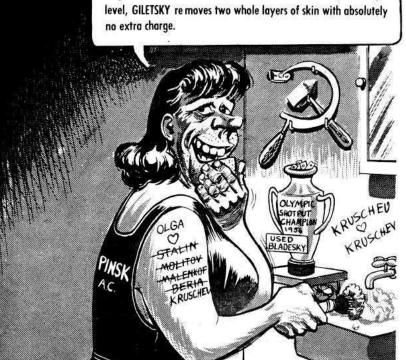
This nose too sharp, could harm birds in flight.





ITALIAN

Word has reached your Cracked editors that T. V. has become a booming industry in the land of the pizza pie. Our spies also tell us (phew that garlic) that T.V. is spreading rapidly in all of the countries of Europe. The respective movie industries of these countries have been given the job of filming the spot commercials that are too . . . er, we mean, so prevalent in American T. V. These producers are famous for their down to earth realism. Take for example, such award winning pictures as, Tricycle Thief, Pungent Rice and "Will Success Spoil Rock Kolumbotivitch." They are doing these T. V. commercials in the same manner. Cracked gives you an exclusive preview of what the European viewer is in for . . .



To get at that hidden beard, that lurks below ordinary shaving







FRENCH

FOREIGN TV COMMERCIALS

RUSSIAN

Comrades, I LOOKED SHARP . . . FELT SHARP . . . AND WAS SHARP when I won the women's weight-lifting championship in the Olympics. Of course, I was using GILETSKY GREEN BLADES!



AND, Tovarich, with each box of GREEN BLADES, plus an additional 10,000 rubles, you get this special Kremlimatic Safety Hacker, autographed by Mickey Mantelvitch.



SPANISH

The thing I remember when I was a boy—was the way my Grandfather would take me to the City Dump, behind the Gasworks in Barcelona . . .



...if we were lucky we would find a WHITE HOWL cigar butt...



. . today, whenever I pick up a sodden, cinder covered WHITE HOWL cigar butt . . .



. . . and there we would walk, my Grandfather and me, just breathing in the good air . . .



... I'll never forget how he would pick up the sodden, cinder covered butt and light it for me . . .



... I always think back on those happy days ... just my Grandfather and me . . . walking and searching, behind the Gasworks, at the City Dump in Barcelona.



KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES





Twenty years ago, Hollywood was producing movies for a twelve year old mind. Today, movie goers are more discriminating. They're more intelligent, they're more sophisticated, they read Cracked, and play Mah Jongg. And so the producers have had to make movies that appeal to this new adult type mind. Cracked now shows you. . . .

HOW

OLD TYPE GANGSTER WAS DEPICTED AS HARD LOOKING, SINISTER UNSHAVEN AND MORONIC CHARACTER WHO WORE LOUD CLOTHES, TALKED TOUGH AND PLOTTED CRIMES IN THE BACK ROOMS OF BARS AND POOL HALLS.

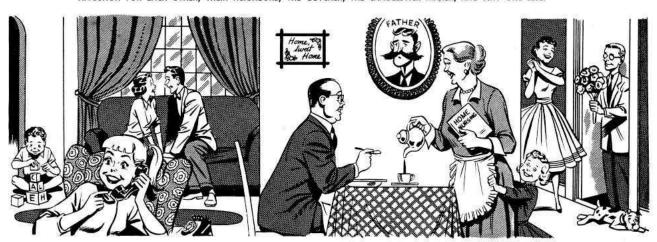
OLD 1938 GANGSTER MOVIE



OLD TYPE FAMILY MOVIE SHOWED THE HAPPY, PEACEFUL, SERENE TYPE PEOPLE WHO JUST GUSHED WITH LOVE AND AFFECTION FOR EACH OTHER, THEIR NEIGHBORS, THE BUTCHER, THE CANDLESTICK MAKER, AND ANY ONE ELSE.

OLD 1938 FAMILY TYPE MOVIE

OLD TYPE

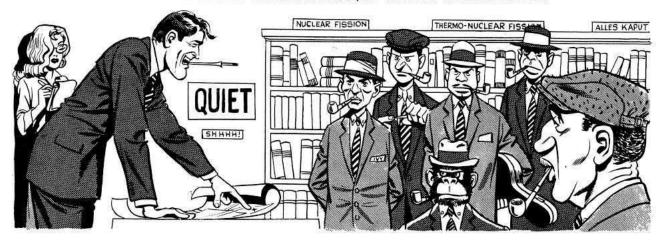


OLD TIME SHERIFF WAS HARD HITTING, HARD RIDING, HARD HEADED TYPE WHOSE FAST GUNS, FAST FISTS, AND FAST FEETS ROUNDED UP THE WILD MEN OF THE WILD TOWNS OF THE WILD WEST.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

NOWADAYS GANGSTER IS PORTRAYED AS MILD LOOKING, CLEAN SHAVEN, CHARACTER WHO WEARS IVY LEAGUE CLOTHES. THEY'LL PLOT THEIR CRIMES IN LIBRARIES, AND CAN LOOK UP PROBLEMS IN THE BOOKS.

NEW 1958 GANGSTER MOVIE

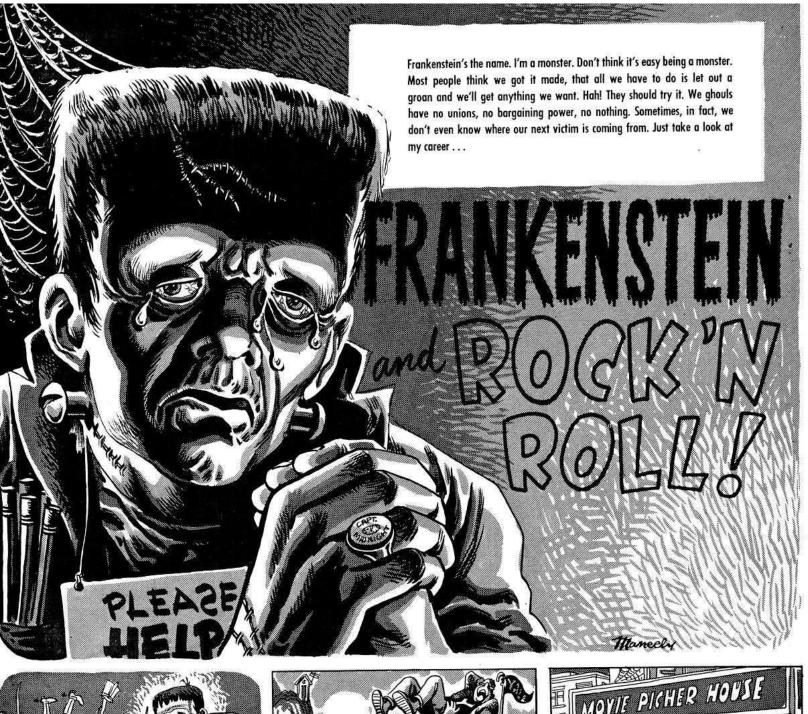


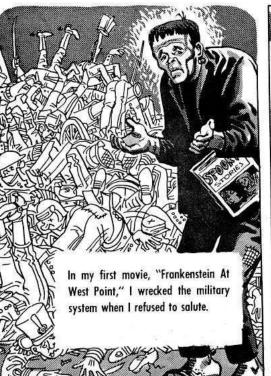
REALISTIC PRESENT DAY FAMILY MOVIE IS DOWN TO EARTH HONEST REPORT ON WHAT THE HOME IS REALLY LIKE. IN MANY CASE, THE PRODUCERS ALLOW THEIR HOMES TO BE USED FOR REALISTIC EFFECTS.

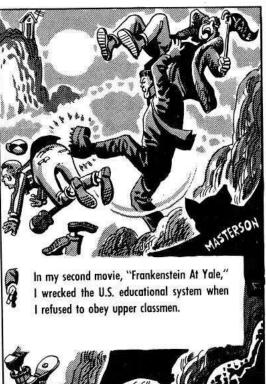
NEW 1958 FAMILY MOVIE

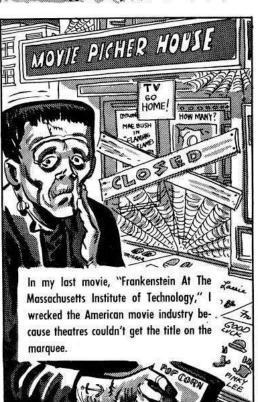






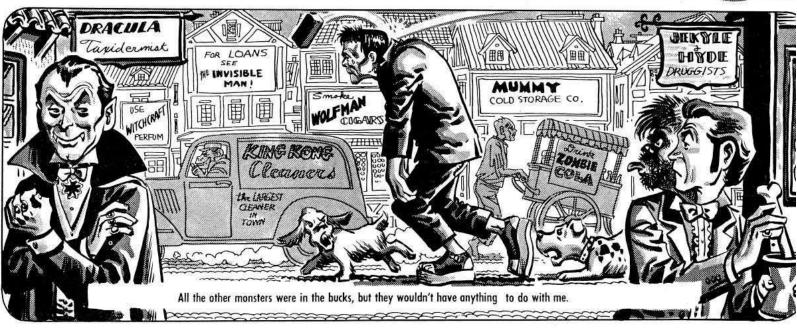


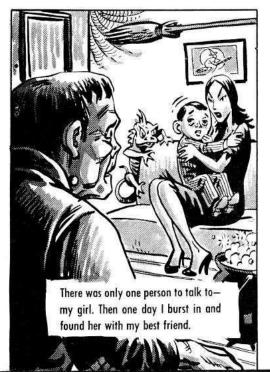


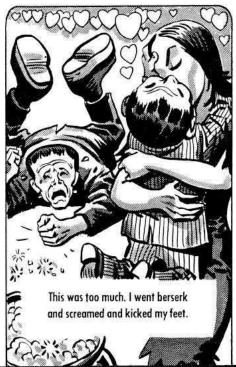


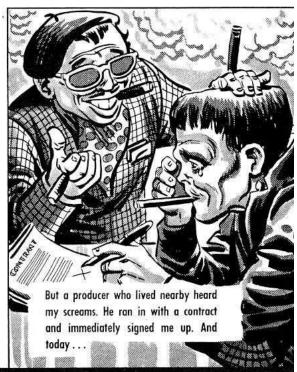














ROCK, ROCK, ROCK 'ROUND THE CLOCK.

GLUE

WHAT'S ALL THIS NUCLEAR FISSION JAZZ?

UTTONS

Do you think Cracked only gives you articles to break you up with laughter? NO! Here's a page that is also practical. So after you read it and break up with laughter, just follow the instructions, and have yourself a ball with these real cool, gone, wild, Cracked buttons

Here is the equipment you'll need for assembling the buttons. Follov instructions carefully.

CUT OUT BUTTONS. GLUE BUTTONS ON CARDBOARD. CUT OUT SHAPE. PUT PIN IN AND HAVE FUN.

SCISSORS







41

DIG MY CHICK MOST

MY COUSIN TOUCHED PAT BOONE'S UNCLE'S ELBOW.

MAN, I'M FLYIN' NOW.



LETTERS ... We've Got Letters ...

We've got stacks an' stacks of Letters ...

but we'd have to publish a magazine the size of a dictionary to print them all.

Dear Editor,

You've got some nerve putting out a magazine like CRACKED. On page 23 of your last issue you show Napoleon with eight toes. I can't understand why my sister likes your mag so much. Maybe it's because, once in a while, she thinks she's Napoleon.

Orville E. Wrongg Kitty Hawk, Ark.

P.S. My sister has eleven toes.

Dear Orv,

My sister IS Napoleon and she has thirteen toes.

Dear Editor:

I like your Janitor, Sylvester P. Smythe. I am sure that he will get your magazine patched up soon. He is a hard worker.

> Emil Gerson Madison, Wisc.

Dear Emil,

Sylvester is the hardest worker on our staff. The whole magazine would fall apart without him. We are glad to see that some of our readers appreciate him too.

Dear Editors,

Man, you are CRACKED! In your last issue you showed an anchor shaped tattoo on Jayne Womansfield's left arm. She doesn't have an anchor shaped tattoo on her left arm. She has one on her right arm.

Your new friend, D. Hoffman Galveston, Tex.

Dear New Friend,

This was not anchor shaped tattoo. This was tattoo shaped anchor.

Dear Editor, Who's she?

Don Taylor Salem, Ore.

Dear Don,

Who knows?

Dear Editor:

I like your new magazine and I'm going to subscribe.

I would like to know if you'd like to start a section of CRACKED JOKES. We've been telling these jokes in Elgin. Here is an example: GIRL: Mommy, I don't want to go to Europe.

MOM: Shut up, and keep swimming!

A CRACKED fan, Chuck Rosene Elgin, Ill.

Dear Chuck:

See page 19. We call them Shut ups. Thanks for the idea.

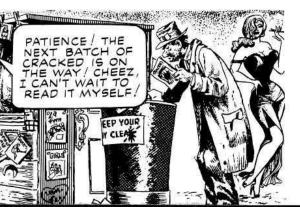
Dear Editor:

I dare you to print this letter. Boy, I just dare you. Bet you won't print it. I write many letters to magazines and dare them to print them, they never do. Now I forgot what I was going to write. Well, I dare you anyway.

> Bet you don't, Dare L. Zanuk Hollywood, Neb.

Dear D.L.Z.:

So there!

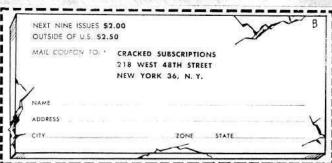


THERE'S A COPY OF GREEKED FOR EVERY HOME!



HURRY, DON'T WAIT. FILL OUT THIS COUPON NOW.

Then you can stop biting your fingernails and relax. Cause you know the next nine hilarious issues will be on the way to you as soon as it comes hot off the press.





Why the stampede? A Cracked-pot Button and Membership Card on the back cover! That's why the stampede.



HERE'S YOUR
OFFICIAL CRACKEDPOT BOTTON. CUT
IT OUT AND
PASTE IT ON A
PIECE OF CARDBOARD. WEAR
IT PROUDLY, YOU
LUCKY CRACKEDPOT MEMBERS.



